

I HYMNS OF
ASTRMA.

565

HYMN IV. To
the month of May.

E ACH day of thine, sweet month of May
,

L ove makes a solemn Holy Day.
I will perform like duty !
S ince thou resemblest, every way,
A STR^EA, Queen of Beauty.
B oth you, fresh beauties do partake
! E ither's aspect, doth Summer
make,
T houghts of young Love
awaking! H earts you both,
do cause to ache ; A nd yet
be pleased with aching,
R ight dear art thou ! and so is
She! E ven like attractive
sympathy G ams unto both, like
dearness. I ween this made
Antiquity N ame thee, Sweet
May of Majesty ! A s being both
like in clearness.

HYMN V.
To flie Lark.

E ARLY, cheerful, mounting Lark !
L ight's gentle Usher ! Morning's
Clerk !
I n merry notes delighting ;
S tint awhile thy song, and hark,
A nd learn my new inditing !
B ear up this Hymn ! to heaven, it
bear! E ven up to heaven, and sing
it there ! T o heaven, each morning
bear it! H ave it set to some sweet
sphere, A nd let the angels hear it!
R enowned ASTRJEA, that great
name! (E xceeding great in worth
and fame, G reat worth hath so
renowned it) I t is ASTR/UA'S
name, I praise ! N ow then, sweet
Lark! do thou it raise; A nd in high
heaven resound it!